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The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of
Massachusetts.

Miscellaneous Papers.

Henry Walker.
Captain 1887-1888 = 1896-1897.

Introduction.

This volume and succeeding ones contain miscellaneous papers illustrating the life of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, the oldest bearing date May 1825. No such collection exists anywhere nor can it be duplicated. Until lately the Company itself has taken but little trouble to procure documents like those herein contained. The formal records kept by the several clerks of the Company give but a meagre skeleton of the real history of the oldest military organization in the United States.

Many of the within papers were originally kept by me accidentally without any ulterior purpose of their final preservation. It was not until my attention was called to their great number, and to the fact that they formed a continuous and unique history of the Company did I fully realize their historical value. The work of gathering them has been a long and laborious one. To many of the older members of the Company I am greatly indebted for their contribution and to their efforts in aiding me to make the Collection a perfect one.

The Rangers present compliments
to the Lieutenant of the Ancient
& Honorable Artillery, and request
the honor of his company to dinner at
Posten's in Cambridge, tomorrow, 2
o'clock

Boston, Oct. 30. 1815

Major LORING and Capt. CURTIS request the
honour of *Doct. Robt Fenelly's*
Company, at a squad meeting of the Antient and Hon-
ourable Artillery Company, on THURSDAY EVENING
next, at the Exchange Coffee-House.

Boston, Jan. 11, 1817.

Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.

— INCORPORATED 1638. —

BOSTON, Aug^{13^d} 1818



THIS MAY CERTIFY, That
St. Robert Tennelly was reg-
ularly admitted a Member of the ANCIENT
AND HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, on
the *thirtieth* day of *May* — in the year of our
Lord one thousand eight hundred and *six* —

Benny Loring Commander.

ATTEST.

W. Staples CLERK.

BOSTON, MAY , 182 .

SIR—The Ancient and Honourable
Artillery Company will celebrate their
Anniversary, on Monday the of June.

You being an Honorary Member, are re-
quested to meet them at the State-House, at
o'clock, A. M. to accompany them to di-
vine service, and from thence to dinner at
Faneuil-Hall.

☞ Cards will be received at the door of the Hall.

COMPANY ORDERS.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Capt. D. Huntington

Boston, Aug^r 13th 1825

SIR—You being a Member, are hereby notified to attend a meeting of said Company, at their Armoury, *Faneuil Hall*, on *Monday*, the *22^d* day of *Aug^r*, *next* at *7 1/2* o'clock, P. M.

A punctual attendance is requested. *Dwell & business*

Per order of the Commander.

L. G. Whitman Clerk.

PRIVATE CARD.



REQUESTS THE HONOUR OF

On Monday, the of June, 183

**TO CELEBRATE THE ANNIVERSARY
OF THE ANCIENT AND
HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.**

*You are invited to join the procession at the State-House,
at 12 o'clock, M. to accompany them to Divine Service, and
from thence to Dinner at Faneuil-Hall.*

BOSTON,

183

ADMIT

L. Robt. Sennelly

AN HONORARY MEMBER,

To the Dinner of the ANCIENT AND
HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
on the first Monday of June.

L. Bartlett Treasurer.

Boston, May 1825.

Capt. Charles S. Lambert

To the A. & W. Artillery Company,.....Dr.

To Entrance,

" Assessment, Spring,

do

Anniversary,

do

Fall,

of 1840

\$ 6.50

Received Payment,

Geo. H. Whitman

Clerk.

Boston, 1840 June

ORDER OF PERFORMANCE,
At the 196th Anniversary of the
Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.

VOLUNTARY.

SELECT MUSIC....*DUET.*

O lovely peace with plenty crowned,
Come spread thy blessings all around ;
Let fleecy flocks the hills adorn,
And valleys smile with waving corn.

PRAYER.

HYMN.... Old Hundred.

SERMON....By Rev. Mr. HEDGE.

ODE.

Written for the occasion, by J. McLellan Jr.

Arranged and Harmonized by T. Comer.

Wave high the starry banner,
In glory let it float ;
And let the clarion and the trump,
Send out a martial note ;
For 'tis the day when few and bold,
The fathers of this band,
Our warlike flag unrolled ;
And pledged each fearless heart and hand,
From armed troop, and hostile tribe,
To guard their native land.

In many a field of glory
Their patriot blood was shed ;
In many a field before their sword,
The Savage turned and fled.
And when the sound of Indian strife
Disturbed these realms no more,
Again they ventured life,
In many a battle's roar,
To crush the foreign hosts that swarmed
Along their native shore.

Though long ago their ashes
In holy ground were laid,
Their names still shine on glory's scroll
In lines that cannot fade !
And as their old torn banners float,
Above their graves to day
Unto those great brave names,
High honors let us pay,
To Lincoln, Hull, and gallant Brooks,
High honors let us pay.

BENEDICTION.

June 2, 1834.

Order of Services,

FOR THE 194TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

JUNE 4th, 1832.

VOLUNTARY.

SOLO and CHORUS—THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S.

Hark ! 'tis the warlike clarion :
On to the battle, Heros, on.
To arms ! to arms ! resound on high,
The voice of war and victory.

Haste to the battle, see the Lord,
Waves to the clouds his conquering sword.
To arms ! to arms ! I hear the cry,
On, on to bloodless victory.

The fierce embattled host of hell,
Before the dreadful onset fell.
To arms ! to arms ! was once the cry,
But now the trump sounds victory,

Lo ! the white war horse treads them down,
I know the rider by his crown ;
All hail, all hail, his legions cry,
Jesus—be thine the victory.

PRAYER.

HYMN—TUNE “ *Old Hundred.* ”

SERMON —BY REV. CHARLES W. UPHAM.

CHORUS.—Lo, HE COMETH.

Recitative.—Now the Philistines gathered themselves together with Chariots and with Horsemen, and there came forth a champion, a giant of Gath, to fight against Israel. And David said, thou comest with spear and shield ; but I come in the name of the Lord, the God of Israel, whom thou hast defied this day—and David smote the Philistine with a stone and slew him. And all the women came out with timbrels and with dances—saying,

Chorus.—Lo he cometh, victorious David cometh.
Welcome, mighty David, he the giant monster slew,
Ten thousand praises are his due,

BENEDICTION.

OFFICERS, 1845.



Gen. Henry K. Oliver, *Captain.*

Maj. John C. Park, *1st Lieut.*

Capt. George W. Cram, *2d Lieut.*

Maj. S. Abbot Lawrence, *Adj't.*

Lieut. Col. E. F. Hall, *Ord. Serg.*

“ Stephen Rhoades, *2d* “

“ John Sikes, *3d* “

Mr. Samuel Hatch, *4th* “

Capt. Cha's H. Stearns, *5th* “

Mr. Frederick K. Allen, *6th* “

Lieut. William Alline, *Clerk.*

Capt. Thomas Simpson, *Armorer.*

ORDER OF EXERCISES
AT THE
FIRST CHURCH IN CHAUNCEY PLACE,
MONDAY, JUNE 3d, 1839,
BEING THE
TWO HUNDRED AND FIRST ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY.

I. VOLUNTARY ON THE ORGAN.

II.

Awake the sounds of Glory,
Over the Ocean rolling,
The Heavens, our way controlling,
We strike the Western shores.

Wake all the sounds of Glory,
New rivers, new mountains,
New forests, new fountains,
Over the Ocean rolling, &c.

All Europe, rejoicing, the tidings shall hear,
An Empire arising, find residence here ;
Thy name, Isabella, through Earth shall be sounded,
Columbus has triumphed his foes are confounded.

III. PRAYER.

IV. OLD HUNDRED.

BY THOMAS POWER, ESQ.

While low before our altars now,
With grateful hearts, we humbly bow,
No hostile thought, nor warlike sound,
Shall, on our festal day, be found.

Our fathers—rest the honored dead!—
A halo round their country shed,
And patriot thoughts and deeds of fame,
Achieved a proud and deathless name.

Should angry foes in hostile train,
Invade our peaceful shores again,
Let valor nerve each patriot arm,
To guard our shores from threatening harm.

For God, and for our homes, we bear
The dearest hopes that time can share ;
That truth and valor here may trace
The worth of Freedom's resting place.

In coming time, when years are known,
Like seasons past and centuries gone,
Then gathered be our ancient band,
And blest and free our native land.

V. DISCOURSE,

BY REV. OTIS A. SKINNER.

VI. MUSIC.

Peace to the souls of the Heroes, their deeds were
great in fight ; Let us honor their names in peace ;
Let them show their features in War.—Their souls
were calm and firm in danger, and their arms like
the Thunder of Heaven—Hosanna to Thee, O Lord
God—for the day of rest has come ; When our
thoughts are of Peace : When the din of arms has
past.

VII. BENEDICTION AND VOLUNTARY.

OFFICERS FOR 1846.

<i>For Commander,</i>	Col. George Tyler Bigelow.
“ <i>First Lieutenant,</i>	Capt. B. H. Burrill.
“ <i>Second</i> “	Maj. George M. Thacher.
“ <i>Adjutant,</i>	Lieut. Charles G. King.
“ <i>Orderly Sergeant,</i>	Col. Amos S. Allen.
“ <i>Second</i> “	Mr. Frederick A. Allen.
“ <i>Third</i> “	Lieut. Cyrus Buttrick.
“ <i>Fourth</i> “	Mr. N. A. M. Dudley.
“ <i>Fifth</i> “	Col. William Mitchell.
“ <i>Sixth</i> “	Mr. David Hill, Jr.
“ <i>Treasurer,</i>	Lieut. Col. Edward F. Hall.
“ <i>Armorer,</i>	Capt. Thomas Simpson.
“ <i>Clerk,</i>	Lieut. William Alline.

OFFICERS FOR 1847.

For Commander,	Maj. General John S. Tyler.
“ First Lieutenant,	Col. Joseph Andrews.
“ Second “	Col. Samuel Blanchard.
“ Adjutant,	Col. Newell A. Thompson.
“ Orderly Sergeant	Capt. Joseph Smith.
“ 2d “	Mr. Benjamin Johnson.
“ 3d “	Lieut. Mirrick Rice.
“ 4th “	Mr. H. W. Usher.
“ 5th “	Mr. James Dean.
“ 6th “	Lieut. James A. Abbott.
“ Treasurer,	Lieut. Col. Edward F. Hall.
“ Armorer,	Capt. Thomas Simpson.
“ Clerk,	Lieut. Wm. Alline.

ORDER OF SERVICES
ON THE
TWO HUNDRED AND NINTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
ANGIENT AND HONORABLE
Artillery Company,

AT THE
FIRST CHURCH, JUNE 7, 1847.

I...VOLUNTARY ON THE ORGAN.

HYMN.

By Thomas Power, Esq.

TUNE—ALLEGRI'S CHANT.

O God of Hosts! our hearts to Thee
In holy fear we bring;
May each, in love, a temple be
Where purest thoughts shall spring.

In ancient days, our fathers' name
Shone fair on glory's page;
Still may the sons protect their fame
Unstained, from age to age.

Our native hills, our native land,
May no rude foe invade,
Nor at our homes a daring band
Unsheath a hostile blade.

We nerve each arm our homes to guard,
When dangers fall around;
We brace each heart, and fear discard,
When treason wakes its sound.

When banners wave, when bands unite,
And hope lights every eye,
To do no wrong, to guard the right,
Be then ambition's cry.

Let others seek the conqueror's road
Where notes of triumph swell;
Long be our shores the loved abode
Where gentle peace shall dwell.

III...PRAYER.

IV...HYMN—OLD HUNDRED.

V...SERMON, BY REV. WILLIAM PARSONS LUNT.

VI...ODE.

I.
When stern oppression's iron rod
Was raised to crush our father's right;
They called aloud on freedom's God,
And bravely dared the patriot fight.
In vain against them, giant strength,
Her strongest, fiercest efforts made;
Bright vict'ry crown'd their arms, at length,
They gain'd the boon for which they prayed.

II.
Bequeath'd to us, that glorious prize,
Its ancient splendor yet retains;
It still oppression's power defies,
And laughs at feeble tyrant's chains.

Of nations, we, the first, were bless'd;
But soon, o'er all the peopled earth,
Fair liberty shall be possess'd;
The world shall rise in freedom's birth.

III.
From realm to realm, o'er all mankind,
The knowledge of their rights shall fly;
And monarchs in dismay, shall find,
That 't is vain to die.

Rejoice, Columbia's sons,
The song of freedom loudly raise;
And let exulting heart and voice,
Unite to swell our shouts of praise.

VII...BENEDICTION.

EASTBURN'S PRESS, STATE STREET.

For Commander, Major Francis Brinley.

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|----------------------|---------------------------|
| " 1st <i>Lieut.</i> | Col. William B. Perkins. |
| " 2d " | Major Henry G. Andrews. |
| " <i>Adjutant,</i> | Mr. Newton Talbot. |
| " 1st <i>Serg't,</i> | Lieut. E. M. Livermore. |
| " 2d " | Capt. James M. Thompson. |
| " 3d " | Lieut. William Alline. |
| " 4th " | Capt. Charles S. Lambert. |
| " 5th " | Major Asa Law. |
| " 6th " | Mr. Andrew Moulton. |
| " <i>Treasurer,</i> | Col. Edward F. Hall. |
| " <i>Armorer,</i> | Capt. Thomas Simpson. |
| " <i>Clerk,</i> | Lieut. William Alline. |